

A
NARRATIVE
OR
JOURNAL,
OF THE
Duke of Cumberland, Indiaman,
Captain ROBERT OSBORN.

FROM

The Time she sailed from the *Downs*, until she was unfortunately cast away (*Jan. 18*, last) near *Cape Verd*, on the Coast of *Africa*.

Wherein is contained,

- I. The Various Methods the Crew took to get on Shore.
- II. The many Robberies, Barbarous Treatment, and Cruel Usage they met with from the Savages on the Coast.
- III. The many Contrivances they made use of to escape out of their Hands. Also, some Observations on the Natives in general.
- IV. The Reception they found amongst the *French* at *Goree*, after their leaving the Main. That of the *English* at *Fort St. James* on the River *Gambia*. Also from the Captains of several trading Ships, which came up that River, whilst they were there.
- V. An Exact List of the Persons on Board at the Time the Ship became a Wreck; with an Account of their Separation and Adventures, particularly that of 14 of the Crew that came from the River *Gambia* to *England* in the Ship's long Boat in 70 Days.

Written by one of the SUFFERERS,
And printed for his BENEFIT.

L O N D O N:

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M DCC L.

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NARRATIVE
OR
JOURNAL

OF THE
JOURNALS OF CAPTAIN ROBERT OSBORN

FROM THE 1st OF JANUARY 1841
TO THE 1st OF JANUARY 1842

IN THE
NORTH-WEST TERRITORY

AND
THE
NORTH-WEST COAST OF AFRICA



Advertisement.

AS the following Narrative contains an Account of the distressed Circumstances and Sufferings of unfortunate T A R S, the Reader may intirely depend upon having the whole Truth of the Facts represented in a plain, simple, and artless Stile, without any Rhetorical Flourishes or Embellishments; which, it is hoped, will be the more acceptable to him, as it is the surest Evidence of their being genuine and uncorrupted.

A N A R-

Advertisement

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A N A R

A
NARRATIVE
OR,
JOURNAL, &c.

December 20, 1749.

TH E Duke of Cumberland
Indiaman failed from the
Downs, Robert Osborn, Com-
mander, with the *Grantham*
Indiaman, Captain *Wilson*, in Compa-
ny; when we had been out fourteen
Days, we fell in Company with a Ship
from *Bristol*, bound for *Guinea*. They
asked where we were bound; we told
them for *Fort St. David* and *China*.
We asked him, if he would keep us
Company, which he agreed to; we made
the Island of *Madera* all three in Compa-
ny; and, at about fourteen Leagues Dis-
tance, he parted with us, but, happily
for him, he saw us again, when we had
our Lights out, when we were in Dis-
tress; for she was standing right in for

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the Shore, and might have shared the same Fate.

Tuesday, January 16, 1749.

The 17th by our Log, because we begin our Date at Twelve o'Clock at Noon, Latitude 15° , $17'$ North, distant 42° West of *Madera*, having a moderate Breeze at North, and foggy Weather: We had steered South for twenty-four Hours past, and at Five in the Evening we altered our Course to S. S. W. and, at the Close of the Evening, we reefed our Top-sails, furled our Sprit-sail and Sprit-sail Top-sail, took in all our small Sails, and kept a Hand at the Bowsprit-end, in order to look well out; and kept under a easy Sail, and sounded every two Hours. At half an Hour past Seven in the Evening, the Man, at the Bowsprit-end, call'd out (to our great Surprise) *Breakers ahead*; on which we immediately hauled on a Wind, with our Starboard Tacks on Board, and fired several Guns for the *Grantham Indiaman*, Captain *Wilson*, to avoid the Danger. We had scarce trim'd our Sails, before the Wind came to the N. W. with light Airs, inclinable to Calms, so that the Ship had scarce Steeridge Way, the Depth of Water being six Fathom; we stood

stood on this Tack about an Hour, when we discovered the Land about a Point on our Weather-bow, the Distance about half a Mile, and Depth of Water about five Fathom. Our People were employed in getting the Stream-cable bent, and the Anchor over the Side; the *Grantbam* being then so nigh on our Weather Quarter, we were obliged to stay 'till she was about, for Fear of being on Board her. As soon as she was about, we tack'd, and stood to the Eastward, being so nigh the *Grantbam*, that they desired we would back our mizen Top-sail, and lower our top-gallant Sails, which we did. She being close on our Lee Bow, they were afraid we should be on Board her, and therefore we stood on about half an Hour; but there being so little Wind, and what there was veering to the Northward, that we could not get any Offing from the Breakers, there being a terrible Swell on the Shore, the Depth of Water six Fathom (by our Soundings) hard Sand and Stones; Captain *Osborn* asked Captain *Wilson*, if he did not think it most proper to anchor; which he agreed to, and desired us, as we were the sternmost Ship, to anchor first; which we did immediately with our Stream Anchor, and veered

half a Cable. Captain *Wilson* stood about a League farther; our People were then employed in getting our best Bower Cable to the spare Anchor, and half an Hour after Ten we drop'd under Foot, and veered about two Feaks on the Stream Cable to bring the other Anchor a-head; we, having but four Feet and a half Water under our Stern, could veer no more, the Surf then breaking over our Quarter at Times. We immediately got the Sheet Anchor over the Side, and the long Boat in Tackles along Side; about One in the Morning our Stream Cable parted, the best Bower not bringing her up. We let go the Sheet Anchor, but, before she brought up, she struck several Times, being quite in the Surf; on which several of our People jumped into the long Boat, and cut her away. The People in the long Boat amounted to the Number of thirty. After our Boat was gone, we found our Ship to strike very hard; therefore Order was given to cut all our Masts and Bowspit clear away. We had then five Feet Water in our Hold, and lay in this terrible Condition till near Five in the Morning; our Ship then swing'd her broad Side to the Surf, the Sea, at the same time, so breaking over her,

her, that we could hardly stand upon Deck; we then, with great Difficulty, hove over our Quarter Deck and Stern Guns, but all to no Purpose, the Hold by this Time being full of Water.

At Break of Day we look'd out for the *Grantham*, for we were very much afraid she had shared the same Fate; but were very agreeably surprized to see all her Masts standing, tho' we were in such a miserable Condition ourselves. She (the *Grantham*) got off with great Difficulty, being obliged to cut her Cable away. About Six o'Clock our long Boat came to see if it was possible to give us any Assistance, but the Surf was so great she could not venture very near us. At Seven in the Morning we got our Yawl over-board, and put six Men in her that could swim well, in order to get a Rope on Shore; but she had not got above ten Yards from the Ship, before she overfet: We, being apprehensive of the Accident, stood ready with Ropes over the Side, and with much Difficulty got them all on Board again. After this we contrived to make a Raft to save our Lives, if possible. Our chief Supercargo offered a hundred Guineas to any two that should

should succeed in getting a Line on Shore ; which two of our People attempted to do, viz. *Joseph Dolkin* and *Richard Edwards*, both foremast Men, but neither succeeded ; *Dolkin* got on Board again, and *Edwards*, on Shore, but was obliged to quit the Line, for Fear of being drown'd. After which we made many fruitless Attempts.

We next made a small *Cattemeran*, and two of our People undertook to carry a Line on Shore, but it overfet a little Way from the Ship ; one Man got on Board again, the other on Shore, which was *Duncan Cummins*, our Gunner's Mate ; we then got some of our Fowl Coops and two small Casks, tied them together with a Rope, and hove them over-board ; the Surf at last drove them so nigh in, that our two Men on Shore, meeting the Casks, &c. up to their Chins in Water, laid hold of them, got them on Shore, and by the Assistance of that they got a three Inch Rope, the End of which we fastened to our Raft, and were in great Pain, seeing some of the Natives coming down upon the Beach, for Fear they would immediately destroy

deftroy our two Men; but we obferved they made much of them, which foon removed our Pain, gave us a good deal of Pleafure, and made us ftill more eager to get on Shore ourfelves. About Two o'Clock we got our Raft or Stage over-board, and with very great Difficulty and Danger we got on Shore, about twelve at a Time; the Surf being fo great, we were under Water great Part of the Way, having but juft Time to fetch Breath enough to keep Life in us, till we got on Shore. We loft but four People in this Attempt, *viz.* *Benjamin Lafhmore*, by miffing his Hold in getting into the long Boat; *James Slade*, in getting on the Raft; *James Holt*, and one *Indian*. Before half our People were got on Shore, we found ourfelves deceived in the friendly (as we thought) Behaviour of the Negroes; for their Numbers foon increafed to four or five hundred, armed with Spears, Bows and Arrows, and fome few with Guns, who foon inhumanly ftripped us of what few Neceffaries we had faved, and brought on Shore. One Man amongst them, that talked *French*, advifed us to get fome Arms on Shore, which we did by the next Stage, entertaining fome Hope of making a Defence; but,

but, their Numbers increasing, we, upon Consideration, thought it best to submit, as they used no Violence upon our Persons. The Man, that talked *French*, told us, there was a *French* Settlement about four Leagues off, and that they had heard of our Misfortune, and would be with us very soon; which gave us great Spirits under our Misfortunes. They, the Natives, kept us on the Beach till Sun-set, plundered and strip'd us of every Thing we had, and told us they would shew us the Way to the *French* Settlement, called *Goree*; and led us along the Beach about three Miles from the Wreck, shew'd us a Parcel of Huts, and told us, that they in those Huts would shew us the *French* Settlement in the Morning. We were all able to walk except our Captain, whom we were obliged to carry in Turn all the Way; we were in all about ninety-nine People, *Lascars* or *Indians* included, (who were about twenty-three). In this miserable Condition we lay all Night, being wet and almost naked, having had neither Victuals nor Drink all Day, and being under Apprehension of being put to Death.

At

Thursday, January 18.

At Nine in the Morning there came a petty Prince, with some Soldiers, and a spare Horse for Captain Osborn; the Arrival of these People gave us great Uneasiness, which increased, when we found they were the Natives; for we were in great Hopes, at first Sight, they were *French* coming to our Assistance. They ordered our Captain to get on Horse-back, and then led us along the Beach towards the Wreck; we apprehended they designed to make us go on Board the Wreck, which proved to be too true: But, at last, by telling them the Hazard we run of losing ourselves, and pointing to the Surf which made a fair Breach over our Ship, they thought fit to excuse us. They kept us all here till Sun-set, except the Captain and one of our Supercargoes, who were permitted to go back to the Huts, having a Guard along with them. At Sun-set we went also, having no Victuals, even all this Day; but we found out a Well, about half a Mile off, which was of very great Service to us.

Friday,

Friday, January 19.

About Two o'Clock in the Morning, we were agreeably surprized to hear there was a Man come from the *French*, who had brought a Bag of Biscuit with him, which was served out immediately; it amounted to half a Biscuit a Man, which was the first we had eat, since we came on Shore. About Seven, thirty of our People went down to the Wreck, to see if it was possible to get any Victuals; and the *French* Black, as a Linguist, went with them. There we found the petty Prince had pitched his Tent opposite the Wreck, and a Number of People along with him; some of them had got on Board the Wreck, and began to plunder. We used all the Persuasions we were Masters of to get him to supply us with some Provisions, but all to no Purpose; he gave for Answer, if we wanted Victuals, we might go on Board, and get it ourselves. Finding no Relief could be had from those savage Wretches, we were obliged to get two of our People that could swim well to endeavour, if possible, to get on Board; which they happily succeeded in by the Help of our Jolly

[II]

Jolly Boat, which drove on Shore, after it overfet with our People in her, the Day we all came on Shore. After they were on Board the Wreck, the Boat stove along Side. They hove over several Hogs, and some Sheep, and we got safe on Shore eleven of them, besides three Firkins of Butter, three Cheeses, and one Cask of Beer. One of our People, viz. *Richard Edwards*, in swimming back to Shore, was unhappily drowned; and *David Jones* was saved by our People running into the Water up to their Chins, who laid hold of him, and brought him out; when he came on Shore, our People were obliged to lead him along, he not being able to stand. When we were returning to our Huts, the Natives stole from us four of our Hogs; but, being most of them *Mabometans*, who don't eat Pork, they made an Offer of the four Hogs for one Sheep; we readily agreed to it, and accordingly delivered the Sheep first; but, as soon as they had it in Possession, they made off, not thinking it proper to deliver us the Hogs; which was a very great Disappointment to us, in the Condition were in; and not daring to use any Means to recover our Loss, we thought it

the best Way to march off with those we had remaining, which was immediately done. As we went along the Beach, we could see the *Grantham* hovering along the Coast backwards and forwards, and, as we thought, to try if it was possible to give us any Relief. When we arrived at our Huts, we were heartily tired. There we found Mr. *Oliver* (chief Mate of the *Grantham*) with his Boat's Crew; they had landed close under the Isle of *Joff*, about three Miles from our Wreck, and where was the least Surf. The Natives immediately seized the Boat, and stripped the People, in like manner as they did us; they got to our Huts, after they had consulted what was best to be done for their Preservation. Our People went down with them to their Boat, about Five in the Evening, and the Natives permitted them to go on Board, our People being obliged to go into the Water a great Way to help them to launch her. The *Grantham* all this Time stood off and on, and before Sun-set we could perceive they had got their Boat and People safe on Board.

Saturday,

Saturday, January 20.

At Day-break the *Grantham* was out of Sight, and we understood afterwards she was gone to the *French Settlement*, called *Goree*, which is about two Leagues to Leeward of Cape *De Verd*. About Seven in the Morning we went down again to the Wreck, to try if we could get any more Provisions, and had the good Fortune to get three Hogs and some Wood safe to our Huts; the Negroes, as I observed before, being most of them *Mahometans*, we did not confine our Hogs so close as we should have done: yet we found out (but too late) that there were some that lov'd Pork, as well as we do; for they stole one of our Hogs from us in the Middle of the Day, and carried it off, not daring to make much Resistance. After that we kept the rest quite close, and did not lose any more. There was one Person among them, which we call'd King, for we perceived he had a great Influence over the rest, and understood he was a Person that had a Command over them; therefore we made it our Business to get him our Friend, in which we were so happy as to succeed;

for

for we often used to complain to him, and he would redress our Grievances, as much as was in his Power, or, I believe, we should have been intirely *Adams*. We did all that was in our Power to get Liberty, but at present to no Purpose; for we could get no other Answer, but we must wait till their King came from a Place called *Kyore*, which we understand is their capital City, situated up the Country a considerable Way. In the Evening we received the agreeable News, that the *Grantham* was safe arrived at the *French* Settlement, called *Goree*; but found our Hopes were frustrated, in Regard to making our Escape. We were informed by Letter, that their Island was but small, and did not afford any Provisions, or fresh Water; for the *French* themselves are obliged to trade with the People upon the Main, for Necessaries of all Kinds; and, as that is the Case, we were obliged to wait with Patience, till the King came down from *Kyore*.

Sunday, January 21.

Notwithstanding we were all desired to keep together, and knowing it to be the best Way for our own Preservation; yet

yet about nineteen of our People, and one Boy, went away, about Twelve at Night, to endeavour, as we supposed, to get to the *French* Settlement; but were all disappointed, for they met some of the Negroes, who stripped them quite to their Skins; and at Night they were glad they got back again to their old Quarters, having had no Victuals all Day; but they met with a very cool Reception from us, because they disobeyed their Orders, and the Consequence might have been bad to those that remained, had they got clear off.

Monday, January 22.

We began by this Time to have a little Town of our own, having built several Huts in the best Manner we could; and went out every Evening to gather a Sort of Shrub off the Ground, which is pretty dry, that served us for Bedding. We heard this Day the King would be here soon.

Tuesday, January 23.

As some of our People were walking along the Beach, they observed the Surf to

to be so very strong as to drive the Fish on Shore alive, and they had the good Fortune to pick up several ; which was of very great Service to us, all the Time we remained among those thieving Wretches. We used to go by Break of Day every Morning, and had commonly Success.

Wednesday, January 24.

Our King, as we called him, who was our Friend, gave this Day a Dram to each Person out of our own Cakes, which were drove on Shore from the Wreck ; he had the Misfortune to get drunk himself, and likewise a great many of the Negroes, from which we were afraid some bad Consequence might ensue, they being like a Parcel of mad Fellows then, and extremely troublesome ; but they got to sleep towards the Evening without any Thing happening material.

Thursday, January 25.

Having killed the last of our Stock this Day, we applied to the chief Person of the Place, and told him, we thought it a great Piece of Cruelty to detain us here,

here, and at the same Time to starve us. He gave for Answer, their Orders were to keep us till the King came down, and, if we were starved, it was not in his Power to avoid it. We had received, from Time to Time, a small Supply of Biscuit, from the *French*, which amounted to half a Biscuit a Man a Day; sometimes we had Ammunition Bread, and then it amounted to some little Matter more. We endeavoured to make ourselves as easy as we could with this Manner of Living, having Hopes of Relief daily; our being informed, that the King would be here To-morrow, gave us great Spirits.

Friday, January 26.

Our live Stock (as before observed) being exhausted, each Man had a little Butter served, and about three Fourths of a Biscuit; and we had the good Fortune to get a few Fish upon the Beach, which we took Care to look for every Morning. Every Mess kept what Fish they caught to themselves. We were disappointed in our Expectation, as to the King's Coming this Day.

D

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Saturday,

Saturday, January 27.

Missing one of our *Lascars*, or *Indians*, we made some Inquiry after him, and, by what Information we could get, have Reason to believe some of the Natives had stole him away, in order to make a Property of him as a Slave; but in the Evening our *Lascar* returned, and we were convinced our Suspicion was not groundless, the *French* having informed us that they brought him to them to sell, but, knowing he belonged to us, they would not buy him; upon which they brought him back to us again, and, I believe, imagined we knew nothing of the Matter. We since ordered all of them not to go among the Natives, upon any Pretence whatever.

Sunday, January 28.

The *French* being informed our Stock was all gone, they brought us some Beef, which was fresh, but very poor; we were very thankful for it. When it was served out, I believe it amounted to about half a Pound a Man. We were still

still informed from Day to Day of the King's Coming.

Monday and Tuesday nothing material.

Wednesday Evening, January 31.

We received Advice the King would certainly be with us To-morrow, from whom we hoped to find more Relief than we had had from his Officers.

Thursday, February 1.

About Three o'Clock in the Afternoon the King came; his Guard was about One Thousand Men, some mounted on Horses, and others on Camels, on which they carry Provisions, &c. we were all ordered to keep close in our Huts, which they surrounded. The King, and some of his Officers, dismounted, and went to the Captain's Hut; he seemed to have some Notion of Humanity, and said he pitied us, but, at the same Time, gave us to understand, that, as the Ship was cast away upon his Coast, she was his Property, and that we must not pretend to meddle with any Thing belonging to her, upon any

Pretence whatsoever. The Captain and Supercargo pleaded for our Liberty. He told them, as our Captain was ill, he should go to *Goree* To-morrow, and that we should all be at Liberty very soon; which favourable Answer gave us the greatest Satisfaction imaginable. The King likewise ordered us a Bullock, and it was divided amongst us.

Friday, February 2.

To our very great Surprize we found the King had altered his Mind, and would not let the Captain go. He told us he expected a Ransom for us *All*, and that he did not come down upon our Account, making a great Slight of it, but because he had some Business with the *French* Governor; and, when that was done, he would talk about our Ransom. We endeavoured to make ourselves as easy as we could, and put our Trust in Providence. We were afraid his Intention was to make the most of us by Sale, and reckoned ourselves, at that Time, little better than Negroes Slaves.

The

The Captain and Supercargoes then wrote to the *French* Governor, to let him know the King's Answer to us, and desired they would be so good as to meet the King, and endeavour to settle the Matter with him, on our Account, as soon as possible.

I thank God, we all (excepting some few that had got Colds by exposing themselves too much to the Dews, which fall extremely thick in this Country) remained in good Health.—Notwithstanding the Surf continued very great, some of the Negroes got on Board the Wreck, while the King was upon the Beach, but could get very little or nothing thence, the Surf making a fair Breach over her; and, by what we could discern from the Shore, her Decks were fallen in.

The King inquired what our Ship was loaded with, and was told she was loaded with Stores for the King's Ships in *India*, with some Cloth and Lead; but mentioned not a Word about the Treasure, for Fear they should detain us to help them to get it on Shore.

N. B.

N. B. The King ordered us another Bullock.

Saturday, February 3.

In the Evening a Messenger came from the *French* at *Goree*, but too late to wait on the King, concerning our Ransom. We were informed the King threatened to send us to the Capital (*Kyore*) with an Intent to make us work, but hoped we should soon be relieved from those Fears.

Sunday, February 4.

Early in the Morning Mr. *Misener*, our chief Supercargo (with a *French* Black, as a Linguist) waited on the King; he then informed them, that he had considered of the Affair in regard to our Ransom, and had determined it at the Value of five Slaves for our Captain, twelve Pounds for each Officer, and five Muskets for each foremast Man; the Value of each Musket to be one Pound five Shillings. As his Majesty seemed at first to pity our Misfortune, we did not imagine his Demands would have been
fo

so great; our Gentlemen desired some Time to consider of it, and got Leave for our Captain and one Gentleman to go with him to the *French* Settlement, to interpret for him; which was agreed to, and they set out immediately. We now waited with great Impatience, till we heard from them.

Monday, February 5.

About Noon came a Messenger from the *French*, with a Power to treat with the King about our Liberty; but, the King being then gone down to the Wreck, he could not speak to him till Five in the Evening. About that Time came another Messenger from the *French*, whose Orders were not to exceed one hundred and ninety Muskets for the Ransom of us all. Our chief Supercargo with the Messenger waited on the King, immediately after he came from the Wreck; and, after a little Hesitation, they determined it at a hundred and ninety-five Muskets for the Ransom of us all, and promised we should have Liberty to go the next Morning. This agreeable News gave us great Spirits, but, having had Experience of his Majesty's Sentiments

Sentiments being so liable to alter, we could not intirely think ourselves clear of him, till we could get to the *French Settlement*.

Tuesday, February 6.

Early in the Morning, Mr. *Misener*, our chief Supercargo, with the *French Interpreter*, waited on his Majesty, and took Leave of him with a great deal of Pleasure, and now prepared for our Marching. We all immediately set out for a Place (cross the Country) called *Bend*, which was about eight Miles from us. We got there about Nine in the Morning, where we found a *French* long Boat from *Goree* ready to take us in; but, she being too small to take us all at once, we were obliged to make two Trips.

About Two o'Clock in the Afternoon we were all landed, and met with a kind Reception from the *French*. We being most of us bare-headed, they ordered us a Piece of black Cloth, which made Caps for most of our People, and was of great Service to us in that hot Climate. We then thought ourselves extremely happy, being once more amongst Christians.

Notwith-

Notwithstanding the Hardships we had undergone, yet, Thanks to Providence, we all remained in good Health, except our Captain, who still continued as ill as when we had the Misfortune to be cast away.

Wednesday, February 7.

The *French* Governor told us to hold ourselves in Readiness to embark in two Days for an *English* Settlement, called *Gambia*, which is about thirty-five Leagues from *Goree*.

Goree is a small Island, well fortified by Art and Nature. The *French* have one hundred and twenty Guns mounted; and there is one Brass Gun, a nine Pounder, and eleven Feet and a half long, that is marked *Elizabeth Regina*, made by *Thomas Pitt* in 1589.

Thursday, February 8.

About Four in the Afternoon we all embarked on Board two Sloops, (except the Captain and three Servants, who obtained Leave to stay at *Goree*). About Seven the Governor of all the *French*

E Settle-

Settlements came on Board, in order to go to a Place, called *Old Breda*, which is another *French* Settlement on the River *Gambia*, but was demolished by us in the late War; and we failed immediately.

Friday, February 9.

There proving but little Wind, it was thought proper to lie to, we judging ourselves near the Mouth of the River.

Saturday, February 10.

There still proving little Wind, at Day-break we weighed Anchor, and stood in for the River's Mouth. About Noon we saw a Sloop standing out with *English* Colours; the Tide running strong, we were obliged to come to; and, when the Sloop came up with us, we found she had Provisions for the *Grantham Indiaman*, which was about seven Leagues farther down. The Sloop also informed us, there was a *French* Sloop with more Provisions for the *Grantham*, and that Mr. *Horner*, one of the Supercargoes for the *Grantham*, was on Board the *French* Sloop. Our three Supercargoes then intended to

go

go down with the Sloop to go on Board the *Grantham Indiaman*, in order to proceed for *China*.

A Letter was wrote, signed by all the Officers, and sent to the Governor of *Gambia*, one of our Settlements; wherein he was informed of our dismal Condition, and to demand the Protection of the *English* Flag. At the same Time, the Supercargoes desired the Mates to go on Board the Sloop, in order to go down to the *Grantham*, and the *Lascars* or *Indians* went along with them; the rest of our People proceeded for the *English* Settlement at *Gambia*.

Sunday, February 11.

Our Gunner went up to *James* Fort, the *English* Settlement, and delivered his Letter to the Governor; but he refused to receive us upon the Fort, saying, they were very poor, not having received any Supplies from the Company in *England* for five Years last past, and that we must remain on Board the Sloops, until the Officers came back from the *Grantham*.

There appeared about Noon a prodigious Cloud of Locusts, which, I believe, from the passing by us along Shore, must reach at least four Miles; I caught some, and am convinced they are the same Species, which was in *England* some Time ago; and, on Inquiry, I find they appear often in those Parts of the World.

Nothing remarkable until the Fourteenth,

When, about Nine in the Evening, our second Mate (by himself) came up the River, the Sloop not being able to get up that Tide. He informed us, they had got a Supply from the *Grantham* for four or five Months; which was very agreeable News, especially after our having been informed what Condition the *English* Fort and Settlement were in.

Thursday; February 15.

Early in the Morning our Mates went to the *English* Settlement (*James Fort*) and informed the Governor they had got a Supply from the *Grantham Indian*,

diaman, Captain *Wilson*; when he was convinced of that, he gave Orders to receive our People, and about Noon we were all landed, our Number being in all eighty-nine People, Officers included; we likewise landed all our Provisions and Stores. One of the People belonging to the Fort, on Board the *Grantham*, informed our Supercargoes, whilst there, that the Surf would be down in the Bay, where our Ship was lost, in about six Weeks Time; and said, if they would give him proper Encouragement, with the Assistance of the Officers, some of our Seamen, and some Natives to dive, he did not doubt but he should be able to recover the Company's Treasure. The Officers were asked, if they were willing to undertake it, with the Assistance of another Sloop, and to build up the long Boat; to which they readily consented, and would use their utmost Endeavours. As to a Reward, they desired it might be left to the Honour of the Company; and, in Case this Expedition should not succeed, they would proceed directly for *Barbadoes*, in order to carry a Packet Home to *England*, as soon as possible. We got many Things which were absolutely necessary for this Expedition from
the

the *Grantham*; and it was also agreed with the Gentlemen of *Gambia*, that they should have, for the Use of their Sloop and Trouble, Seven *per Cent.* of all the Effects that should be recovered from the Wreck by their Assistance.

James Fort, on the River *Gambia*, built on a Rock, twenty-one Miles up the River, is better than half a Mile round, and situated near the Middle of the River. About a League from the Shore, it affords neither Wood nor Water, but is supplied from the Main by Boats belonging to the Island, that go constantly every Day: It is pretty well fortified, having about forty-two Guns mounted, from six to twenty-four Pounds; and I have been informed the River is navigable near three hundred Miles up.

Friday, February 16.

Finding no Wood (as before observed) upon the Island, that was of Use in the Work for the long Boat, the Carpenters and Caulkers were sent up the River to cut some fit for our Purpose. Our People had now an Allowance of fresh Beef,

Beef, and we had two of the Blacks to make a proper Quantity of Country Corn into Bread every Day, being now in Hopes the greatest of our Hardships were over.

Saturday, February 17.

The People, belonging to the Island, having informed us, there were great Quantities of Fish about it, and having brought some Junck from on Board the *Grantham*, were ordered to get a Net made, as soon as possible. In the Morning two of our People refused to work upon the Net, which our second Mate asked the Reason of: Words ensued, and one of them had the Impudence to take the Mate by the Collar, upon which they were both ordered to be put in Irons. In the Evening they broke out of Prison, soon made a Party, and swore Revenge against any body that should offer to secure them.

Sunday, February 18.

In the Morning the Governor sent the Captain of the Fort to bring the Ring-leaders

leaders before him ; as soon as they came, the Governor, finding they remained obstinate, told them, he would send them off the Island by the Water-Boat. Accordingly, about Two o'Clock in the Afternoon, they were put on Board, *viz.* *John Vindrige, Thomas Small, and William Monksford* ; *Joseph Dolkin* would go with them, but refused to tell his Reasons for so doing.

Monday, February 19.

Nothing remarkable : But we observed, that, since those People were gone, the rest remained very quiet.

Since we had been here, we made Inquiry what Number of Ships generally trade in the River, and when there was any Probability of getting from hence, in Order to go Home ; we were informed, that a Man of War commonly came upon the Coast in *May*, or *June*, which would be obliged to take us all on Board, if we had no Opportunity any other Way ; they likewise expected some Ships up the River every Day to trade for Slaves, which gave us great Hopes, that we should be able to get away, before

fore our Provisions were exhausted, having but little Prospect of Supply from the Fort, any more than just to keep us from starving.

Tuesday, February 20.

Our Carpenters came down the River with a Boat Load of Timber for the Use of the long Boat ; and this Morning we had the agreeable Prospect of a Sail, which proved to be the *Success Brig*, Captain *Hammond*, from *Rhode-Island*. As soon as the Captain came on Shore, the Mates informed him of our Misfortune, and beg'd he would be so good as to take some of us on Board him ; and he very readily agreed to take Eight. In the Evening, when he went away, he genteely desired the Mates to dine with him, the next Day, on Board his Ship.

Wednesday, February 21.

Our People built a Shed for the long Boat, and the Mates desired the Tradesmen to go to Work as fast as possible, which they absolutely refused: And, when they desired to know the Reason, F they

they told them, they expected to be satisfied for their Trouble, demanding two Months Pay, with an Addition of a Bottle of Rum *per* Day, and to have some Shirts and Trowfers, which was agreed to and performed; they then went to Work on the long Boat immediately.

Thursday, February 22.

Eight of our People were to go on Board Captain *Hammond* this Morning; but about Two o'Clock the Fort was alarmed with Captain *Hammond's* being under Sail: They fired to bring him to, but to no Purpose, he being out of Gun Reach, and determined to break his Promise with us, in Regard to taking our People with him; which, we think, was a great Piece of Inhumanity, considering the Situation we were in; and by Day-light he was almost out of Sight,

Friday, February 23.

The Sloop belonging to the Fort not coming down, so soon as she was expected, the Governor sent a Person to
hasten

hasten her; she being intended to go with us upon the Expedition to the Wreck. The Tradesmen were still employed about the long Boat.

On *Saturday* and *Sunday*, nothing happened remarkable.

Monday, February 26.

We saw a Sail, and at Night came up her long Boat, and informed us, she belonged to the *Minerva*, Captain *Jorden*, from *Liverpool*, and intended to come up the River to slave.

Tuesday, February 27.

Sailed a *French* Snow for *Senegal*, and our Ship's Steward, having a Mind to go Home by the Way of *France*, went in her, our fourth Mate, and one with him, being gone from us in a Sloop that sailed some Time ago. We had been informed by the *French*, that they did not expect any Ship would sail for *Europe* until *July*, and that was the Reason those Persons left us.

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Wednesday,

Wednesday, February 28.

The *Minerva*, Captain *Jorden*, came up to the Fort, saluted it with seven Guns, and the Fort returned the Compliment.

Thursday and Friday, March 1 and 2.

Our People were yet employed on the long Boat.

Saturday, March 3.

Mr. *Smith*, second Governor of the Fort, came down the River.

Sunday, March 4.

The Gentlemen of the Fort having been over upon the Main to spend the Day, they thought proper to bring *John Vindrige* and *Monksford* with them, upon Condition that they would ask our Officers Pardon, which they promised to do; but, when they came to the Island, they altered their Minds, and declared, they would die, before they would ask any body's Pardon; upon which Answer,

swer, the Governor immediately sent them off the Island again.

On *Monday* and *Tuesday*, our People were employed as before.

Wednesday, March 7.

This Day died the Doctor of the Fort, having been in a declining Way some Time.

In the Afternoon a Council was held concerning our Expedition; the Governor, and the rest of the Gentlemen belonging to the Fort, made a great many Objections to it; but they did not come to any Resolution at that Time. Our Scene being done, we made Use of it, and caught Fish enough to serve all our Hands in about two Hours; which were of great Service to us, besides an agreeable Change of Diet.

Thursday, March 8.

The Gentlemen of the Fort, and our Mates, had another Meeting concerning the Expedition; and they of the Fort insisted

sifted upon our People's fitting up another Sloop to go up the River, and likewise, that, in the Absence of those gone upon the Expedition, the rest of our People should also fit up other Craft. All being willing to go upon the Expedition, as soon as possible, it was agreed to by our Mates.

Friday, March 9.

The Men were ordered to go on Board the Sloop, to fit her out, as soon as possible; but they absolutely refused, unless they had extraordinary Wages; and our People were obliged to let them have * six Bars a Man, and more Liquor, on which they went to Work.

Friday, March 16.

For a Week last past nothing remarkable offered. Our People kept at their Work regularly, and hoped to get the long Boat launched in about sixteen Days more.

* A Bar is worth Five Shillings Sterling.

Saturday,

Saturday, March 17.

Arrived at the Fort a long Boat belonging to the Duke of *Cumberland Snow*, but went down again to the Mouth of the River with one of the Fort, as a Pilot, to bring her up.

On *Sunday* and *Monday*, nothing remarkable.

Tuesday, March 20.

Came up the Duke of *Cumberland Snow*, intending to flave up the River.

Wednesday, March 21.

The Carpenters of the *Snow* began to build a Shallop; and our Carpenters are still at Work on the long Boat, and the Caulkers on the *Betty Sloop*.

Some of our People were upon the Main, and caught a Snake of the black Kind, in the Place where we had our fresh Water from; the Dimensions of it were eight Feet one Inch long, and five Inches

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Some of our People were upon the Main, and caught a Snake of the black Kind, in the Place where we had our fresh Water from; the Dimensions of it were eight Feet one Inch long, and five Inches

Inches and a half round : Our People observed the Natives to be very much afraid of them.

Friday, March 23.

Came up the River the *Apollo*, Captain *Symmonds*, from *Liverpool*, with Intent to flave up the River.

On *Saturday* and *Sunday*, nothing remarkable.

Monday, March 26.

The Mates chose out thirty-eight of our Hands, in order to go upon the Expedition, and promised them Pay, which they refused ; and said, they chose rather to leave it to the Honourable Company's Pleasure, to reward them, as they thought proper.

Captain *Symmonds*, of the *Apollo*, was so good as to spare us three hundred Weight of Bread, which we received this Day.

Wednesday,

Wednesday, March 28.

The Commander of the Duke of Cumberland Snow let us have the same Quantity of Bread, one Cask of Flour, and one of Pease. This Day three of our People were ship'd on Board the Duke of Cumberland, viz. *Peter Bright, Alexander Wilson, and Ignatius Hanson*, all foremast Men.

Nothing remarkable until *Saturday*, the thirty-first of *March*.

This Day our Carpenters and Caulkers refused to go on with their Work, unless the Mates gave them their Notes of Hand to pay them, in Case the Honourable Company refused it; which the Mates agreed to, and they then went to Work again.

Sunday, April 1.

Betimes in the Morning, we found our Carpenter's Mate, and the Caulkers, at Work on the Shallop for the Duke of Cumberland Snow. We thought they be-

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haved

haved with a great deal of Ingratitude, knowing the Neceffity of getting our long Boat finished, as soon as poffible ; the Season of the Year advancing, that the Turnadoes, or Hurricanes, come on in this Part of the Country, which renders the being out at Sea extremely dangerous. Our People would have taken the Tools from them, but the Mates, fearing a Resistance, and that some of them might be lamed, or other bad Confequences would enfue, defired them to defift. But their Answer was, if they had not work'd upon the long Boat, they fhould not have worked at all, it being *Sunday*.

In the Evening, the Carpenter's Mate and Caulkers came up to the Mates upon the Baftion of the Fort, and offered to deliver them up their Notes ; but the Mates refufed to accept them, before feveral Witneffes ; they then laid the Notes upon one of the Guns, and went away. This insolent Behaviour gave our Officers a great deal of Uneafinefs, not knowing which Way to help themfelves : However, after confulting fome Time, they had Reafon to believe the Boat was fo forward,

forward, that they should be able to find other Hands to finish her; and resolved, the next Morning, if they did not go to work by fair Means, to use other Methods with them.

Monday, April 2.

Our Carpenter's Mate and Caulkers went to Work in the Morning, without coming to any Extremities; which was by much the most agreeable.

Tuesday and Wednesday the People at Work as usual.

Thursday, April 5.

Went on Board the *Betty* Sloop to overhaul her Rigging, which was completed the same Day.

Friday, April 6.

Came up the *African*, Captain Major, from *Guernsey*, to slave up the River; they informed us, they had heard the disagreeable News of the Loss of six *Indiamen*,

diamen, and several Men of War, off
Fort St. David's.

Saturday, April 7.

Nothing remarkable.

Sunday, April 8:

In the Morning we hauled the *Betty* Sloop on Shore, in order to pay her Bottom.

We launched this Day our long Boat, which was raised fourteen Inches, and a Deck laid on her : She was now called the *Expedition*.

Monday, April 9.

We were employed in breaming the Sloop, and rigging the long Boat.

Tuesday, April 10.

Hauled the Sloop off again.

From the Tenth, to the Fifteenth, we were employed in getting Provisions and Stores for the Expedition on Board.

Monday,

Monday, April 16, 17, and 18.

Went over with the *Betty* Sloop to wood and water.

Thursday, April 19.

The Shallop belonging to the Duke of *Cumberland Snow* was launched, and Mr. *Eckels* was appointed Commander : She was then named the *Prince Edward*.

Friday, April 20.

The *Betty* Sloop, under the Command of Mr *Francis Slade*, and the *Expedition*, under the Command of Mr. *Pinson Bonham*, failed about Six o'Clock in the Morning to endeavour to recover the Honourable Company's Treasure, lost in the Duke of *Cumberland Indiaman*, Captain *Robert Osborn*.

Monday, April 23.

The *African*, Captain *Major*, failed up the River ; Captain *Eckels*, in the Shallop, failed with her.

Tuesday,

Tuesday, April 24.

Departed this Life *John Vindrige*, one of our foremast Men.

Nothing remarkable, till the Fourth of *May*.

Friday, May 4.

Between Four and Five in the Afternoon, we saw two Sail, which proved to be the Sloop and long Boat, returning from their Expedition; they were ten Days beating up, and found the Surf as great as ever; having stayed two Days, endeavouring, if possible, to get to the Wreck, but all in vain. Our chief Mate went in a small Boat, as near as possible, and could perceive her Planks had been taken out on the Starboard Side, almost from the Stern to her Midships; and that she was likewise very high and dry at her Stern; having great Reason to believe, by the Methods that had been taken, that the Treasure was all got out of her by the Natives, with the Assistance of the *French* from *Goree*.

They

They also received Advice, that our Captain died on the Eighteenth of *April*.

By this Trial, our chief Mate found, that the long Boat answered the Purpose extremely well ; he therefore resolved, as nothing more could be done with the Wreck, to proceed for *England* with her immediately, instead of going to *Barbadoes*, as was at first designed. This was thought to be a very dangerous Attempt ; but, he being determined to put it in Execution, our second Mate let him have every Thing that could possibly be spared, that would contribute to their Safety ; and, on the Eighth of *May*, at Six in the Morning, she was under Sail, with fourteen Hands in her, *viz.*

Mr. *Francis Slade*, our chief Mate.

Mr. *Jonathan Tyers*, third Mate.

Mr. *George Morfee*, Midshipman.

Mr. *John Parker*, Midshipman.

William Ferry, Gunner.

Duncan

Duncan Cummins, Gunner's Mate.

Henry Meyer, Quartermaster.

Andrew Logan, Quartermaster.

John Wirgman, Quartermaster.

William Phillips, chief Mate's Servant.

William Harris, Boatswain's Mate.

John Rogers, Ship's Cook.

William Clark.

Thomas Afflick.

Saturday, May 12.

A Boat arrived here, about Seven in the Evening; she belonged to the *Forwey* Sloop, from *London*, with a new Governor, Officers, and Soldiers for the Fort; the Sloop, in coming up the River, run aground (in a Fathom and three Quarters Water) off *Charles Island*, which is about three Leagues from the Fort. There is a Ledge of Rocks that run off on the Larboard Side, going up the River, and come out near half Way; the opposite
Side

Side is muddy, where the Sloop was aground, she going too near in. The Governor of the Fort sent Vessels down to lighten her, and get her off.

Sunday, May 13.

The new Governor, whose Name is *Ellisen*, came to the Fort in the Evening.

Monday, May 14.

In the Morning the Fort saluted the new Governor with thirteen Guns, and they sent down a large Flat to the Sloop for Goods.

Tuesday, May 15.

In the Morning, the Flat, and long Boat, came up with Stores from the *Fowey* Sloop; and in the Evening came up the *Betty* Sloop with more.

Wednesday, May 16.

The Vessels being unloaded, they were sent down in the Afternoon; and about

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Two

Two o'Clock we could see the *Fowey* Sloop had got farther off, she being so close in before, that we could not distinguish her Masts from the Trees; they had sent a Pilot down, with a Boat from the Fort, to assist, and are in Hopes she will be able to get off this Tide.

The new Governor, whose Name is
Thursday, May 17.

About Eight o'Clock in the Morning, we saw the *Fowey* Sloop under Sail; and about Eleven she anchored off the Fort: We did not find she had received any Damage, it being quite a soft Mud, where she lay aground.

Since the *Fowey* came up, our second Mate has persuaded the Captain to take Twelve of our Hands on Board him; the Doctor, Purser, and himself, agreed to pay for their Passage, and to send Provisions on Board for them.

Tuesday, May 22.

This Morning we had a Turnado, the first this Year, which blew extremely hard, with Rain that lasted about an Hour:

Hour: The Inhabitants of the Island said, it was not so hard as what we must expect to have.

Thursday, May 31.

Came down the River the *Catharine* Sloop; she had been trading, and had ship'd on Board her only thirteen Slaves, besides Wax and Elephants Teeth: They told us, the People up the River were very sickly, and the Captains of those Ships desired our Officers would send up some of ours; and there were Ten ordered to go up on the *Tuesday* next. If the Captains did not think proper to give them Pay, our second Mate told them, he would be at the Expence of bringing them down again, and gave Orders accordingly.

Sunday, June 3.

We had very tempestuous Weather, with Thunder, Lightning, and heavy Rains. About Eight in the Morning, we had a second Turnado, much harder than the first, which lasted two Hours.

The rainy Season comes on at this Time, and lasts about five Months.

Tuesday, June 5.

The *Betty* Sloop sailed up the River with Mr. *Lowree*, one of the new Factors; they saluted the Fort with five Guns, which were returned. Thirteen of our People went in the said Sloop. About Four in the Afternoon, we saw a Sail, which proved to be a *French* Sloop from *Goree*.

Wednesday, June 6.

The Governor of the *French* Settlement came to the Island to settle some Affairs with the new Governor. They likewise brought a Letter for our second Mate from Mr. *Slade*, our chief Mate; wherein he informed him, he was safe arrived after eight Days beating up, and that the *French* had supplied him with further Necessaries; and had likewise been so good as to pay his Boat's Bottom, with very little Trouble to himself and

and Crew ; and that he then sailed immediately for *England*.

The *French* also informed him, that the Negroes had got ninety-seven Chests of Silver out of the Wreck, which we had Reason to believe was with their Assistance.

Wednesday, June 13.

Our second Mate having agreed some Time since with the Captain of the *Forney*, to proceed with him for *England*, we got all our Provisions on Board ; about Twelve o'Clock we embarked, and at Three set Sail ; we saluted the Fort, which was returned. The first and second Governor came on Board, in order to sail down the River with us, as far as *Charles Island*, where they took Leave of the Gentlemen on Board ; they went back directly for the Fort, and we proceeded on our Voyage. Our second Mate left a sufficient Supply in the Governor's Hands for the Use of the People that were left behind ; for the Captains of the Ships had promised to take the Remainder of our People with them to the

the *West-Indies*; and it was expected they would all be flaved, and ready to sail about the Middle of *July*.

The *Fowey* Sloop arrived in the *Downs*, on the Twelfth of *August*, without any Thing very remarkable happening in her Passage; and we, being in Pain for the People that came away in the long Boat, made immediate Inquiry after them, and heard the surprizing and agreeable News of their safe Arrival, with all Hands well on Board, after a Passage of only seventy Days.

This Undertaking, and thus performed (tho' contrary to all our Expectations) was certainly a bold, and most astonishing Adventure, and not to be paralleled in History: That fourteen Men came from the River *Gambia*, on the Coast of *Africa*, to *England* in a Ship's long Boat, deck'd, and rais'd no more than fourteen Inches.

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A LIST of the OFFICERS that
got on Shore out of the Wreck.

Names.	Quality.	where gone.
<i>Robert Osborn,</i>	Commander,	Dead.
<i>Mr. Francis Slade,</i>	Chief Mate,	at Home.
<i>Mr. Pinson Bonham,</i>	Second Mate,	at Home.
<i>Mr. Jonathan Tyers,</i>	Third Mate,	at Home.
<i>Mr. Richard Blunt,</i>	Fourth Mate,	at <i>Senegal.</i>
<i>Mr. — Warner,</i>	Surgeon,	at Home.
<i>Mr. Adam Whiteford,</i>	Purser,	at Home.
<i>William Ferry,</i>	Gunner,	at Home.
<i>— Clark,</i>	Boatswain,	<i>N. England.</i>
<i>George Morffie,</i>	Midshipmen,	at Home.
<i>John Parker,</i>		
<i>Martin Biggleston,</i>		
<i>Andrew Logan,</i>		
<i>Josiah Wirgman,</i>	Quartermasters,	at Home.
<i>Duncan Cummins,</i>	Gunner's Mate,	at Home.
<i>William Harrison,</i>	Boatswain's Mate,	at Home.
<i>George Hamilton,</i>	Surgeon's Mate,	up the River.
<i>William Beard,</i>	Carpenter's Mate,	at the Fort.
<i>Thomas Rice,</i>	Sail-Maker,	up the River.
<i>James Brotherwick,</i>	Cooper,	at Home.
<i>Thomas Watson,</i>	Captain's Steward,	at Home.
<i>Thomas Tyler,</i>	Barber,	at Home.
<i>Josiah Miller,</i>	Taylor,	at <i>Goree.</i>
<i>John Rogers,</i>	Ship's Cook,	at Home.
<i>Thomas Ingram,</i>	Butcher,	at Home.
<i>Robert Curtis,</i>	Poulterer,	at Home.
<i>Josiah Wright,</i>	Cook's Mate,	at the Fort.
<i>Mr. John Mifener,</i>	Supercargoes,	<i>Grantham.</i>
<i>Mr. — Toriano,</i>		
<i>John Blair,</i>	Boatswain's Serv ^t ,	at the Fort.
<i>David Holland,</i>	Carpenter's Serv ^t ,	at the Fort.
<i>Charles Constable,</i>	Servants,	<i>Grantham.</i>
<i>John Weston,</i>		
	23 <i>Lascars,</i> or <i>Moors,</i>	

A LIST

A LIST of the SEAMEN that got
on Shore out of the Wreck.

Seamens Names, and where gone.	Seamens Names, and where gone.
<i>David Jones</i> , up the River.	<i>Alexander Wilson</i> , up the River.
<i>John Smith</i> , up the River.	<i>John Norris</i> , up the River.
<i>Joshua Dolkin</i> , Portuguese Factory.	<i>William Webber</i> , up the River.
<i>Thomas Jemmerston</i> , at the Fort.	<i>William Graham</i> , up the River.
<i>Charles Adams</i> , up the River.	<i>Jasper Bayley</i> , at the Fort.
<i>Robert Young</i> , up the River.	<i>Thomas Walford</i> , Portuguese Factory.
<i>David Goodlad</i> , at Home.	<i>John Crookshanks</i> , up the River.
<i>Adam Eckels</i> , at the Fort.	<i>Samuel Osborn</i> , at the Fort.
<i>John Vindrige</i> , Dead.	<i>Morris Forrist</i> , at the Fort.
<i>Thomas Small</i> , Portuguese Factory.	<i>Ignatius Hanson</i> , up the River.
<i>Henry Edwards</i> , at the Fort.	<i>George Stevens</i> , up the River.
<i>John Monksfield</i> , at the Fort.	<i>John Woodward</i> , at the Fort.
<i>William Hall</i> , at the Fort.	<i>Robert Macauley</i> , at the Fort.
<i>John Carwen</i> , up the River.	<i>Francis Maffey</i> , up the River.
<i>John Inverarity</i> , New En- gland.	<i>Daniel Gross</i> , Captain's Ser- vant, at Goree.
<i>John Cook</i> , at the Fort.	<i>George Barlow</i> , at Goree.
<i>James Andrews</i> , at the Fort.	<i>William Phillips</i> , Chief Mate, at Home.
<i>Robert Abbott</i> , up the River.	<i>Ralph Goldsmith</i> , Gunner, at Home.
<i>William Bowers</i> , up the River.	
<i>William Clark</i> , at Home.	
<i>George Smith</i> , at the Fort.	
<i>William Wham</i> , at the Fort.	
<i>John Hays</i> , at the Fort.	

A LIST

A LIST of the OFFICERS that
quitted the Ship, and got on Board
the *Grantam* in our long Boat.

Names.	Quality.	where gone.
Mr. John Harrison,	Third Supercargo,	<i>Grantam</i> .
Mr. William Stanhope,	Fifth Mate,	at Home.
Robert Cowdrie,	Carpenter,	at the Fort.
— Richards,	Caulker,	at the Fort.
Henry Meyer,	} Quartermasters,	at Home.
James Story,		
James Bromley,		
Thomas Tarr,	Ship's Steward,	<i>Senegal</i> .
George Venek,	Armourer,	at the Fort.
Mr. George Berneo,	Captain's Cook,	at the Fort.
	Captain's Guinea	<i>Senegal</i> .
	Pig,	
James Kidd,	Boatswain's Mate,	<i>French In-</i> <i>dies.</i>
Etiborn Watkins,	Caulker's Mate,	at Home.
Thomas Fann,	Doctor's Servant,	at Home.

A L I S T of the S E A M E N that
quitted the Ship, and got on Board
the *Grantham* in our long Boat.

Seamens Names, and where gone.	Seamens Names, and where gone.
<i>Peter Bright</i> , up the River.	<i>Thomas Neal</i> , French Indies.
<i>Thomas Sparkes</i> , up the River.	<i>Robert Stroutber</i> , French In- dies.
<i>Thomas Afflick</i> , at Home.	<i>Thomas Patterson</i> , at Home.
<i>James Templar</i> , French In- dies.	<i>William Ridley</i> , at the Fort.
<i>George Clevil</i> , at Home.	<i>John Rust</i> .
<i>Thomas Green</i> , at the Fort.	<i>William Weaver</i> .
<i>James Murphy</i> , at the Fort.	<i>John Harvey</i> , French In- dies.
<i>Samuel Burnet</i> , at the Fort.	<i>Isaac Garwood</i> , up the River.

Drown'd, in getting from the Ship.

William Slade, Chief Mate's Servant.
James Holt, Carpenter's Second Mate.
Benjamin Lashmore, Cooper's Mate.
Henry Edwards, Seaman.
And one *Lascar*.

I AP 57

F I N I S.

69

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